NIBLO'S GARDEN-2 and 8 -Vaudeville. POLO GROUNDS—A Baseball
TERRACE GAEDEN—S—Thalla Opera.
WALLACK'S—2 and 8—The Lady or The Ticer.
DTH AVENUE THEATRE—2 and 8—Natural Gas.
14TH-ST. THEATRE—2 and 8—The Still Alarm.

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# New-York Daily Tribune. FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELEY

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1888.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-The Austrian budget shows an increased expenditure on account of war preparations. === The resignation of Herr von Puttkamer, Prussian Minister of the Interior, is an nounced. === The Khedive has dismissed Nubur Pacha, his President of the Council. = Emperor Frederick's symptoms continue favorable. Domestic .- T. Harrison Garrett was drowned by

the sinking of his yacht in the Chesapeake Bay. James Freeman Clarke died in Boston. The Buffalo Music Festival began with Berlioz's Damnation of Faust." = General Sheridan's condition was not improved. === Secretary Endirect arrived at West Point; the cadet ball took place. = Commencement exercises took place at Annapolis; Secretary Whitney give the diplomas to the graduates.

City and Suburban.-The Fassett Investigating Committee resumed its inquiry into the work on the new Aqueduct; Mr. Craven, the engineer, gave testimony about defects in construction and violation of contracts. ==== Alice Woodhall released on the charge of forgery, but immediately rearrested. Assemblyman N. R. O'Conner protested, before the Board of Electrical Control, against an alleged combination on the part of the electriclight companies to keep up their prices. === The Diss Debar trial was continued, the medium's brother being put on the stand. === The New-York nine defeated Chicago at baseball by 19 to 2. The resignation of the Rev. Mr. Halliday, of Plymouth Church, was accepted. — A trusted clerk disappears, leaving his accounts short about Steeks dull with small fluctuations, clesing quiet and firm.

The Wenther.-Indications for to-day: Occasional rain and nearly stationary temperature. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 81 degrees; lowest, 62; average, 67 7-8.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summailed to them, postpaid, for 90 cents per month, the address being changed as often as desired. THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent to any address in Europe at \$1 50 per month, which includes the ocean postage.

Governor Hill's thirty days for disposing of the bills bequeathed to him by the Legislature end with to-morrow. To-day, therefore, is the last on which he can take action. There is still time, however, for that important measure, the Ballot Reform bill, to be saved from an undeserved grave. The same is also true of the Brooklyn Bridge bill, the bill relating to electric lighting in Brooklyn, and other acts of the Legislature that claim a place on the statute-book. But the time is short. The Governor's last chance for redeeming his the opportunity?

Eighty-four indictments against liquor-dealers have been found by the Special Grand Jury. That is a good start. Now, if District-Attorney Fellows is in earnest, let him bring these persons to trial right away. Of course, we mean after the Colonel has returned from St. Louis and recovered from his arduous labors in the Democratic convention. Mr. Fellows has a larger force of assistants than any of his predecessors. This fact and the fact that there is an additional General Sessions Judge ought to make themselves felt in expediting business in our criminal courts.

Mr. Thurman is seemingly getting all the letters and telegrams of congratulation. That shows clearly enough the feeling of the Democrats at large toward the two men on the ticket. So far we have heard of only one message being sent to the President; still, it is possible that excessive modesty has impelled him to keep to himself the dispatches certifying his good-luck. There can be no doubt that it is the old Roman, and not the man in the White House, who, if anybody, will "enthuse" the Democratic masses. The candidate for Vice-President was in a decidedly frisky frame of mind yesterday, and told a group of newspaper men that he felt as strong as John L Sullivan. But it was apparent that the feebleness of age is in his frame, and that his vivacity was only the result of temporary excitement.

There was always the air of romance about the "Chinese concessions" secured by Count de Mitkiewicz, but the poetry, if there was any in them, has now been transmuted into every-day prose. De Mitkiewicz has brought a suit in Philadelphia against Mr. Wharton Barker, the capitalist, who appears to have agreed to help the Count carry out his extensive plans for introducing telephones into the Celestial Empire and establishing a bank for the benefit of Mongolian capitalists. He insists that the terms of the contract shall be enforced and the moneys already spent in forwarding the business repaid. The trial of the suit will doubtless bring out a good many interesting facts not rehearsed in the complaint. Promoters of large schemes should be able to get plenty of valuable points from the testimony.

Owners of steam yachts have been exceedingly fortunate up to this time. The sad accident by which Mr. T. Harrison Garrett, brother

of Mr. Robert Garrett, lost his life in the Chesapeake Bay, on Thursday night, is, we believe, the first serious mishap that a steam yacht has suffered since this form of yachting became a popular amusement for those who can afford so expensive a luxury. Just how Mr. Garrett was drowned, while every one else on the Gleam was saved, is not yet made clear, and probably never will be. The yacht was run into by a good-sized steamer and was injured so badly that it quickly sank. Mr. Garrett seems to have attempted to spring to the steamer's rudderchains, but in some way was swept overhoard. Whether the master of the yacht or the commander of the steamer was to blame for the collision has not been determined. This occurrence recalls one of the saddest calamities in the history of yachting-the capsizing of the schooner Mohawk in our harbor in July, 1876, and the drowning of Commodore William T. Garner and several of the other passengers on board.

THE ISSUE WELCOMED.

Most people give the Democratic convention the credit it really deserves. Its unanimous nomination of Mr. Cleveland means unreserved acceptance of the issue he has chosen to make. Its nomination of Mr. Thurman means glorification of the Bourbonism which was nothing if not hostile to protection. Its platform asserts many things that are trivial or false, but earnestly and even passionately argues one thing, that duties for protection hinder industry and rob consumers. If that is not true, the platform is a lie. If it is true, Mr. Cleveland is rightly despot of his party, because he has dared to force it to speak the only truth it has in it.

Dictation, despotism, why should any Democrat object? If his party is not a mere organized treason to the rights and the welfare of the Nation, if the ideas and purposes which have ruled it for fifty years are not false to all Americanism, the party ought to thank God that at last it has a leader able to lift it above its own cowardice and falseness. Mr. Cleveland has nominated himself, he has nominated Mr. Thurman, he has dictated the platform-Mr. Scott says, every line and word of it. The more he plays the despot, if his theories have merit, the more the party will deserve success. True, if the theories are false and the purposes disloyal, acceptance of Cleveland means that sort of defeat from which a party never recovers. But the Democrat who believes his platform is a lie is both cowardly and traitorous in supporting it. Middle ground there is none. The Democrat who believes in the candidate who interprets the platform can hold up his head, for the first time in forty years, and beast that his manhood and his partisanship are not at war.

Despotism in Democracy is of evil omen Only once before in the life-long history of the Democratic party has a Democratic President been renominated. That was nearly forty years ago, and Mr. Van Buren, the New-York trickster of that distant day, enslaved his party by patronage as Reformer Cleveland enslaves it now. Known in history as the first President to prostitute the appointing power to the base purposes of selfish greed and ambition, he made fewer partisan removals and appoint ments than Reformer Cleveland, and left his party more real freedom. But he bought with office votes enough to renominate himself, and was the worst beaten candidate the Democratic party ever ran for the Presidency. It was his bad luck that in slave States the whites were then free to vote as they pleased, and eight of those States voted against him. Mr. Cleveland has no such freedom to fear.

Mr. Thurman's nomination, like many of President Cleveland's appointments, is an attempt to resurrect the departed. Beautiful in the misty moonlight of memory seems to Democrats the unyielding Democracy which fought against the suppression of rebellion, the reconstruction of the Union, the enfranchisement of the colored vote, and a gush of sentiment puts life into dry bones, as the party which slaughtered Mr. Thurman now nominates his red handkerchief. But sober politicians r travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE | already begin to reflect that Mr. Thurman was never as strong a candidate in Ohio as Hoadly who was beaten, or Allen, who was beaten, and never strong enough in any other State to get a leading vote in convention for the Presidency. The Democratic party was hunting for votes in those days, with passionate anxiety. If Mr. Thurman's name had been worth a bare thousand votes in Ohio or Indiana when those October States were vital. would be have been passed in silence?

Free Trade and gushing sentiment, against Protection and practical prosperity-the issue suits Republicans. They welcome a fight that has a meaning in it. Fighting a cowardly and dishonest party, which pretended to be one thing in Kentucky and another in New-York, has been tiresome work. It is a good thing that at last the theory of Free Trade is reputation is about to vanish. Will he improve to be tested before the people, with free wool as its first practical illustration. The honest belief that free wool will make wool manufacture prosperous, clothing cheaper, and wool more valuable can now be frankly met. Honest, but absurd and false, it has filled the minds of larger men than Mr. Cleveland, and if it can win, next we shall have free pig iron. ore and coal, that the miners and furnacemen may prosper. It is well for the country that the issue can be tried now, while there are yet wool growers and wool spinners left to vote. The Oregon returns look as if the growers had done their part with intelligence. Mr. Cleveland will hear from the spinners, the miners and the furnacemen a little later.

NEITHER BANDANNA NOR SHIRT. General Bradley T. Johnson has been waving omething lurid for the benefit of the friends of the "Lost Cause." It was not a bandanna, that is certain; for he was not at St. Louis but at Baltimore, and the only noble old Roman whose praises he sounded was Jefferson Davis. It was the Confederate flag which he figuratively unfurled in the Maryland cemetery where Southern soldiers are buried, and he did not hesitate to flaunt it in the face of the loyal North on the very day of President Cleveland's renomination. This brief passage gives the spirit of the Brigadier's appeal for unity in this period of "reconciliation and goodwili" under the undivided De-

The South is progressing. She is not dead. These old Confederate soldiers and their descendants elect ninety out of every 100 Congressmen, thirty-four of the United States Senators, and the President of the United States. The Government of the United States is controlled by Confederate soldiers. These old Confederate soldiers are not idle. Their work fo twenty-six years in Government, in raffroads, and in industrial enterprises of all sorts is making itself felt all over the land. In 1890 Texas will send twenty five men to Congress. The anxiety will then be not who can carry New-York in the election, but who can carry Texas. Every Confederate soldier carries with him chained to his heart a casket of his dead hope and aspirations which he will carry with him through life as Douglas did the heart of Bruce to the Holy Land to show his devotion to the cause for which he I cannot forget Jefferson Davis. He is patient statesman and hero. He is renowned for his patriotism. I hope he will go down to his grave with the disfranchisement his enemies have put upon him. for I am sure he would never accept the right of suffrage except by unanimous consent, of which there

s not the remotest hope. If veterans of the Union armies will read these incisive sentences they will not be at a loss to understand the President's reluctance

to sign relief measures for their impoverished and bedridden comrades, or his refusal to attend the last National Encampment. The Confederacy is in the saddle and it rides as it pleases. The soldiers who fought against the Union virtually elected President Cleveland and little short of a majority of the United States Senate. The President's main reliance for re-election is upon the same Confederate hest, who will deliver to him without a struggle the electoral vote of every one of the Southern States. When General Johnson says that "the Government of the United States is controlled by Confederate soldiers," he may be indiscreet, but he tells the plain truth. The Brigadiers who with him cannot forget Jefferson Davis, but on every occasion speak of the arch-conspirator of the Rebellion as a patient hero, an exalted patriot, and a noble martyr, have not, indeed, been idle since the War. They have regained for the South the supremacy which it enjoyed in slavery times. They control Congress and the National Administration. They hold the fate of every Northern industry in the hollow of their hand.

General Johnson may have chosen an unfortunate day for flaunting the glory and power of the Confederate soldier, but he blurted out the truth. His triumphant speech may not accord with the Democratic cymbals in convention over the restoration of peace, harmony and fraternity in the American Union, but there is more sincerity in it than there was in any declamation that was heard in St. Louis. While the delegates there assembled fluttered their red bandannas in a frenzy of emotional partisanship, he gazed with devotion at the old Confederate flag and calmly re hearsed its victories and conquests since the collapse of the Rebellion.

GEMS OF DEMOCRATIC RHETORIC.

The rhetoric of the Democratic orators a St. Louis this week has been remarkable for range and variety as well as originality. Its prevailing east has been classic and has harmonized with the "spontaneous movement" for the nomination of "the noble old Roman." Nearly every prominent speaker has referred euphoniously to election-day as "the ides of November," and many well-worn figures of Latin or Greek origin have been reproduced with spirit and animation. We have missed only one of the regulation classic comparisons, the cleansing of the Augean stables, which has been a great favorite in all the Democratic reform campaigns since the War. Why it was emitted in speeches abounding in memorials of Latin and Greek scholarship we are unable to explain, unless, possibly, it was thought to savor too strongly of horse talk, which was seriously overdone by McKenzie, the prancing Pegasus of the Blue Grass region. Mr. Cleveland, however, was portrayed as the rescue of the American Prometheus chained to the rock of Protection and devoured by monopolist vultures and kites; and he was also represented in the guise of Horatius fighting at the bridge, presumably with the foes of good government and not with the fine old Roman band of office-seekers whom he has admitted to the strongholds of power. Classic models were evidently preferred to Scriptural figures, the only marked appropriation from Hebrew literature being Judge Twiggs's reference to Mr. Cleveland's name as a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night to the Democratic host. In any event, Horatius will pass muster with the noble old Roman of the red handanna.

It was reserved for the eloquent McKenzie, however, to invent a few special metaphors for the use of the convention. Fresh from the bracing atmosphere of the Kentucky turf and from the betting and pool-selling of the St. Louis racing track, he spoke of the President as a thoroughbred, "game as Lexington and speedy as Ten Broeck," who had won the Mayoralty stake hands down, the New-York handicap and the National Derby by a neck, against the Florentine Mosaic," and who would be certain to carry off the sweepstakes horses." These were figures that captivated the fancy of the Democratic delegates who had been betting on the wrong horses in the St. Louis races and felt sorely in need of what is known elsewhere than in Kentucky as "a straight tip." The orator's originality, however, was not confined to horse talk. He President's tariff message as having "about it the directness and force of a Kentucky rifle and the executive ability of a dynamite cartridge." These fresh and expressive metaphors were greeted with rounds of applause, as altogether superior to the miscellaneous collection of classical antiquities with which the convention had been favored. The orator's rhetoric deserved this tribute of appreciation from its appositeness. The message which hit the freetrade target in the centre was appropriately compared to a Kentucky rifle in the hands of an expert sharpshooter. As for the "executive ability of a dynamite cartridge," it consists wholly in its destructive energy and power; and here, too, the simile is apt. The President's policy involves the destruction of American industries and National prosperity. It is in very truth a dynamite cartridge.

AN EMBARRASSED THIRD PARTY ORGAN. Is "The Voice" going to help hold up the platform adopted at the recent National Convention of the Third party temperance people: Two of the planks of the platform adopted by that convention furnish the reasons for asking this question. One of these planks reads: Resolved, That any form of license, taxation or regulation of the liquor traffic is contrary to good government." Now, "The Voice" is on record as being opposed to this proposition. Its editor a year ago wrote a letter advocating a scheme to regulate the liquor traffic. This scheme looked to limiting the number of saloon permits in each Assembly District-one salcon and no more to a certain number of voters. In other words, it was a scheme inconsistent with the plank in ques-

The other plank reads that "the manufacture, importation, expertation, transportation and sale of alcoholic beverages shall be made public crimes and punished as such." Does The Voice" say amen to this declaration of the convention of last resort of its party? Well, here is an earnest temperance peper, Farm, Stock and Home," published at Minneapolis, which arraigns "The Voice" as a Prohibition paper that "traffics in alcohol," since it does not hesitate to advertise nostrums that contain alcohol. "The Voice meets this charge by arguing that the line is to be drawn at the beverage point, but at the same time it intimates that it would not refuse an advertisement of a certain wellknown brand of "bitters." Whereupon Farm, Stock and Home" retorts that the bitters" referred to "is a compound so absolutely vile and injurious that hundreds of conscientious druggists refuse to sell it without first warning their customers against it. The percentage of alcohol is so large in this remedy (?)-which no one would think of using as 'a beverage'-that a few years ago the question of compelling dealers who sold it to take out a liquor license was seriously

discussed by the Government!" Perhaps "The Voice" will gather itself together and proceed to demonstrate that to

condone saloon permits is not to sanction saloon licenses, and that "bitters" don't count. But the attempt is likely to be attended with embarrassment.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

Despite what may be said about the lack of physical training of the American people as a whole, the fact is that more and more attention s being paid to such training every day. The ability to perform feats of physical skill is continually looked on with more favor. The skilful amateur is constantly becoming more numerous and more proud of the fact that he is an adept at some athletic game or feat. This has been illustrated of late in a quarter where it would hardly be looked for. We refer to the case of President Claveland. The intelligent reader may, very likely, for the moment, fail to recognize to what we have reference, but he cannot have wholly forgotten that Mr. Cleveland is the only man in the American continent, or perhaps the world, who can button his collar together and then without taking off his hat put This being the only thing in which Mr. Cleveland is the universally acknowledged champion the high appreciation of the point by the Democratic party is plainly manifest in its desire to re elect him.

This is the generation of physical improvement. A few years ago the champion high-jumper of the New-England States, the champion tennis player of New-York, the champion sprinter of Ohio, the champion pie-biter of Michigan were thought but little of. So, also, would it have been if the champion collar-adjuster had then arisen. Now all is changed, and one of the great political parties of the land is trying to elect this youngest champion of them all to the highest office. And, we take it, trying to do it purely on the ground of this championship, he never having been 2 success in

any other line. As the contest opens, we want to congratulate the Democratic party on the splendid condition its champion is in. They say he is in constant training and that he never misses. When he first entered the White House, as is well known, he was simply able to button his collar and slip it on over his head. Some say it scraped his ears a little then. He appeared to be satisfied with this. Soon, however, he saw that if he could expect renomination he must do better. So it has come about that he can now fasten his collar with

diamond button and slip it on over his bat. Mr. Cleveland rises at 8 o'clock. After ten minutes' exercise with light dumb-bells, and possibly a pull at a health-lift, he dresses, puts on his hat, takes his collar (previously buttoned) in his right hand and gives it a toss into the air. It spins away toward the ceiling, remaining horizontal and revolving rapidly. As it descends, Mr. Cleveland makes a dive toward it, runs under it neatly, shoots his head up through it, stretches up his neck and works his head around like a hen scanning the heavens for a possible hawk for about five seconds, which causes the collar to adjust itself perfectly, picks up his cane, takes the "sovereignty of sixty millions of people" out of the oureau drawer, where he keeps it nights, goes down to the office, opens the safe and begins to reign.

It is rumored in high Democratic circles that the true reason why the red bandanna was taken up for the coming campaign was that if tied around the necks of the faithful it would make the Cleve land collar less uncomfortable to wear.

General Collins told the Democratic Convention that the lovely day on which Mr. Cleveland was inaugurated ushered in an era in which there is a "public service conducted with absolute integrity and strict economy." It would have added to the force of his remarks if at the right point Attorney-General Garland could have been brought forward as a concrete example of "absolute integrity," and the nineteen-milliondellar River and Harbor bill prepared by a Demo cratic committee in the House been put in evidence as an illustration of "strict economy." Of course, both exhibits should have been marked for

Able Democratic arithmetic men are now engaged in proving that Thurman is not as old as ne might be. Of course he isn't called Methuselah.

The latest apology made for President Cleve land's shortcomings is that he ought not to have against a field of "icicles, mosaics and dark pledged himself to any referms in advance. "If he had made no promises," we are told, " we should or qualification to-day as the champion who was likely to give the spoils system its death-blow." Cleveland, therefore, is not to be particularly ondemned for violating his pledges, but only to be mildly reproved for making any that could be broken. It requires the magnifying power of electrified the convention by describing the the Mugwump's organ of vision in order to perceive that this is a convincing reason for support ing him as a candidate. Undoubtedly Mr. Cleve land will be able to make sure of Mugwump sup port in the future by not making any embarrassing pledges, which have the uncomfortable habit of coming home to roost.

> The longer President Cleveland studies the re turns from Oregon the more he must feel like putting an advertisement in the Buffalo papers stating that he will resume his law practice in that city early in March of next year.

James Freeman Clarke has long been conspicuous among Boston Unitarians, but his influence has not been confined to the religious body with which he has been identified. His death leaves a gap in the Unitarian ranks wider than has been caused by the death of any man since Dr. Bellows passed away. Dr. Clarke was not only zealous in his labors as a minister, but he was active in literary, educational and human works. Of his published writings, the elaborate treatise on "Ten Great Religions" is the best known, and is looked upon as a standard authority.

The ticket as nominated reads Cleveland and Thurman. But the Democrats talk about it as if it read Thurman and Cleveland or Thurman and

The nomination of President Cleveland for another term commends itself to Democrats as a straight-out party nomination. There were no Mugwumps and no Mugwumpery in the Convention or in the air around it.—(Rochester Union (Dem.)

O come now. Why call attention to a matter which is certain to hurt the feelings of the Mugwumps? If "The Union" connot get along ways out dissembling its love for the Mugwumps, then of course its love must be dissembled. But why should it make Mr. Cleveland's renomination the occasion for ostentatiously kicking them down

### PERSONAL.

The Rev. Dr. James Freeman Clarke, who now lie seriously iii, has told that in the early days of phre ology a travelling lecturer at a gathering of genten at Louisville, Ky., examined the heads of some of the preachers present, Dr. Clarke's among the rest. After the examination the phrenologist was a little shy of giving the results to the company assembled, and only did so upon persuasion. It then proved that the result of his hesitation was that no one of these ger tlemen had those especial organs which are supporto belong to "religiosity," but that each of the showed a certain balance of faculty, which, among people who do not know well what religion is, is mo generally ascribed to business men, or what are termed practical men." The clergymen thus characterize "practical men." The ciergymen thus characterized were all interested in the statement. All of them agreed in what no one said more earnestly than Dr. Clarke, that they had been called into the profession by the wish to be of use to their fellow men, and by the conviction that this profession gave them a chance to be of use. They all intimated that if mere faculty at religious expression or abandonment of one's self to religious excitement were the chief requisites of a minister, they had mistaken their calling. Miss Clara Barton, president of the American As-

ociation of the Red Cross of Geneva, has been spending some time at and near Boston, during which she addressed the students of Wellesley College.

Miss Minnie Terry was greeted with rapture when she appeared as "Mignon" in the first dramatic ren-dering of "Bootles's Baby." She spoke her lines with inimitable archness and looked almost incredibly sympathetic at sight of the gallant "Bootles" in trouble. She is a daughter of Miss Ellen Terry's brother, and

evidently inherits the great dramatic gifts of the

Mrs. Oscar Wilde is fond of yellowish-green-not to say greenery-yallery-gowns, and looks charming in Miss Alice Fisher, whose death has been recorded

at Philadelphia, was one of the two Englishwom who came to America by request to bring order out of chaos at the Philadelphia almshouse.

Emperor Frederick is as fond of the violet as his father was of the cornflower. The vases in his room are kept filled with violets; the curtains and carpets are violet-colored; the loyal Berliners wear violets as a token of their devotion to the Kalser; they figure in advertisements of all sorts. The enormous trade which is being done in violets in Paris this year is reported to be due to a discovery recently made by a well-known author. He has got a sight of the recipe used by the Empress Josephine as a means for ren-dering her "beautiful forever," and to which she owed that marvellous tint which was the wonder and despair of the French ladies of the time. The wife of Napoleon used to have boiling milk poured over a basin full of violet flowers, and with this decoction she bathed her face and neck every morning. No soo was this old secret brought to light than the Parisian ladies began to order great basketfuls of violets to be left at the doors daily, and this home-made cosmetic is reported to be in daily use this season by thousands.

The Rev. Dr. Ormiston will preach the baccalaureate sermon at the Northfield, Mass., Seminary-Mr. Moody's-on June 17.

THE BUFFALO MUSIC FESTIVAL.

OPENED WITH THE "DAMNATION OF FAUST" DEFECTS DUE TO A LACK OF REHEARSAL-THE

Buffalo, June 8.-The fourth Buffalo Music Festival

GROWTH OF THE ENTERPRISE. IRY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE

began in the new Music Hall this evening under cirumstances which the local managers of the enterprise consider favorable to success. As illustrative of the festival idea, as understood in some other places in the country, there will be something lack-ing in the meeting. To-night's concert seemed like a hastily improvised affair, and there is nothing in tonorrow's schemes which will impress visitors familiar with great festivals with the idea that the true aim of choral festivals is to be promoted to any considerable extent. Mr. Thomas, who is the conductor, ar-rived this morning with his band, after giving a concert last night in Syracuse. A single joint rehearsal of chorus and orchestra was all that was possible, and though the festival chorus sang Berlioz's Damnation of Faust (which was the work performed this evening) last October, the one rehearsal was not sufficlent to insure a performance of such superior merit as to justify the pleasurable excitement usually connected with a musical festival. But there is a possibility of a New-Yorker expecting a little too when he gets away from home. much local point of view is a generous one, and in the playing of Mr. Thomas's band of "Virtuosi" and the singing of such artists as Madame Lehmann, Mr. Alvary and Mr. Fischer, there is a real treat to communities that have to endure a music famine during the months when New-York has a surfett of high-class entertainments and operas; and it is this point of view that a New-York reviewer is bound to consider. From this point of view to light's concert had much in it that was delightful. The solo singers call for no comment. The Tribune' readers know what they are capable of doing and all did their noblest to-night, though Mr. Fischer, splendid singer that he is, showed the embarrassment sulting from his first effort to sing English.

The music of Berlioz's erratic work has been heard in Buffalo three times, which fact is cited as a reason why the fine big hall was not entirely filled this evening. The audience numbered about 1,800. For the two concerts to-morrow the sales have been much larger, and it is estimated that the receipts will reach \$11,000, and this sum will cover all the expenses. The chorus, which is not a permanent body, but is called together and drilled for each festival and drilled by Joseph Mischka, a local musician of honest purposes, is about 450 strong. Numerically the singers are fairly distributed, but in effect the women's voices are much more powerful than the men's and are superior in every way. In this the Buffalo chorus does not differ from the general run of American singing societies. Yet visitors were justified in expecting precision and tunefulness, at least, from the tenors and basses to-night, and in this they were disappointed. The men injected a good deal of cacophony into the beautiful Easter hymn of the first part, and falled to reach even a moderate degree of efficiency in the difficult but taking double chorus of soldiers and students. The soprano and contralto choruses were more assertive and sang in tune. The quality of tone produced was a trifle strident, how ever, and why they sang the suave, sylph music so angularly was a mystery. But Buffalo is happy in he possession of its chorus.

The genesis of the Buffalo festivals is much like

that of the Cincinnati affairs, and the story is exceedingly significant in the history of musical development in the United States. The festivals came be all be disposed to look upon him without question | cause there was a hall adapted to their habitation, American German Saengerbund held one of its festivals in Buffalo and needed a home. Buffalo has a large German element in its population, and this element is thrifty and enterprising. Ordinarily the derman festivals are held in large temporary wooden structures in which Gambrinus and Apollo are wor shipped with impartial reverence. Cincinnati built ne of these wooden halls for a saengerfest in 1870, and after the building had been preserved from de struction by the merchants of the city, who wanted it for exposition uses, its presence and the purpose for which it had been erected suggested the of an American music festival patterned in general after the German idea. That was in the days of Mr. Thomas's itinerancy, and fortunately for Cincinnati and the art of music, he was chosen as conductor of first festivals in 1873. Thomas did not believe in this dual worship. altars of Gambrinus were torn down and Apollo was enthroned as the only god, with Thomas as prophet. Cincinnati had seen the first of the German festivals given in this country, back in 1849, and exactly thirty years later under the influence which went out from the May festivals under Thomas, it saw a saengerfest in which women participated and in which music was cultivated for its own sake, and not as an accompaniment

to a colossal spree. A new dignity was added when the sacngerbund came to Buffalo, in 1883. It found here a German iterary society, which had been founded forty years before, and this society took advantage of the occasion to erect a fine brick music hall, to be used after the estival as a permanent home for itself and a couple of allied German singing societies. The hall was built, and when the German festival was over, it remained to Inspire a number of music-loving and locally patriotic itizens with the idea that music festivals of a high class might be called regularly into being here, as well as in Cincinnati. Thus originated the first fes-tival in 1884. In 1885 the hall was destroyed by fire, and with it the library German Young Men's Society. This organization set to work to replace it. The people helped, a public subscription was raised, about 870,000 in cash collected, and in October the new hall, a splendid pile in Main-st., which cost about \$280,000, was opened with a festival conducted by Walter Damrosch. The difference between the sub scription and the cost is being raised on mortgage bonds, and local patriotism is relied upon in placing the bonds. The German Society has a home, the city has a hall admirably adapted for concerts, convenus, mass-meetings and entertainments of magn tude (hence a tireless factor in the work of popular education and refinement), and the impulse has gone out which will doubtless make the festivals a permanent institution. The hall itself is a splendid monument to the public spirit of Buffalo's citizens, and has a solidity and beauty which it is to be hoped will soon ecome typical of the musical culture of the city. So far as the present festival is concerned, it can-

not honestly be said that the hall is in this sense typical. The true festival idea rests on energetic and intelligent cultivation of choral music, where hundreds sing, and sing well. that community the gentleness and refine feeling and appreciation are found which speak of true musical culture. The cho to-night did not do credit to the hall, nos to the festival's name. I should be sorry to accept it as standing for the musical taste and ability of Buffalo. Strangely anomolous, in the light of the history of the hall, is the fact the Germans are not active in the choir. they were, the peculiarly American shortcoming in the tenor voice might have been measurably avoided and tenor voice might have been measurably avoided and the bass would have had greater sonority. There seems to be a fundamental difficulty in the constitution of the chorus, which might, perhaps, be overcome by an intelligent effort to develop and unite the resources of the community. An atmirable step in this direction has been taken lately in the organization of a local orchestra. This has now about forty members, including one or two enthusiastic amateurs. John Lund, who was chorus master at the Metropolitan Opera House, the first season of German opera, is conductor of this organization and is developing it with much promise, it is said. In such efforts and in the encouragement of liberality and artistic enthusiasm in the singing societies which now hold aloof from the festival, the way of future success would seem to like.

CROWDS AT WEST POINT.

PARLORS TURNED INTO BED-CHAMBERS SECRETARY ENDICOTT ARRIVES-A BUSY DAY AND NIGHT FOR THE CADETS. West Point, June 8 .- This has been a lively

day and night at West Point. The crowd has increased to uncomfortable proportions. In the hotel everybody has been stowed away in nooks and corners and is made to accommodate himself to as near an approach to close confinement as is consistent with a proper appreciation of one's self. Cots have been placed in the parlors and the reading-room, and those who neglected to secure their rooms in advance have been compelled to put up with whatever they could get. Secretary, Endicott errived this morning and was saluted by a discharge of twenty-five guns. He proceeded directly to the house occupied by General Parke, the Superintendent, who will be his host until Monday. The Secretary looked comfortable and behaved as if he esteemed himself to be a personage of vast importance to the military system of the country. He did nothing of official concern until the afternoon, when the regular programme which was to have included a skirmish drill at 5 o'clock was disregarded and a parade of the entire battalion took place before the Secretary. During the morning Mr. Endicott ornamented the front piazza of the Superintendent's house, and received callers. Senator and Miss Cullom, Senator Reagan, General Slocum, Congressman Townshend and other members of the Board of Visitors successively waited upon him, and many, of the officers and their wives called also. Senator Cullom and his daughter left here this afternoon. They made a favorable impression upon the post-

The building of a pontoon bridge by the graduating cadets was the interesting occurrence of the morning. Captain Philip M. Price, instructor of the Department of Practical Military Engineering. was in command. The work was done across an inlet of the Hudson, made as it rounds West Point, and the completed bridge, which the class constructed in precisely thirty-three minutes, was 275 feet in length. It consists of eleven pontoons and two trestles. The mallets and hammers of the cadets fell with light, quick and effective blows, and when the bridge was done it was wide enough and substantial enough to bear the passage of an entire army.

The parade at 5 o'clock before " the Honorable the Secretary of War," was conducted with much pomp and circumstance. Colonel Hawkins, the Commandant of Cadets and the Senion Instructor of Tactics, led the battalion person. Just in front of the Superintendent's house, where the Secretary was staying, a blue flag significant of his exalted presence was displayed on the campus. The walk all about was crowded with spectators, to many of whom the gallant officers were making themselves agreeable. On General Parke's piazza sat the members of the Board of Visitors and their wives and daughters. One of the nicest things on earth, by the way, is to be a daughter of a member of this high and mighty Board. The Secretary was not at first visible. He was dignified and absent until everybody's feelings had nified and absent until everybody's feelings had been roused to the proper pitch of enthusiasm. The cadets appeared promptly with the post band at their head. They marshed in stately order out upon the plain, wheeled this way and then that, and finally brought up in a straight line before the General's house. Then the graduates of the property of the property and marshed by the head left the ranks and marshed. that, and finally brought up in a straight line before the General's house. Then the graduates attended by the band, left the ranks and marched off somewhere and got the colors used only on momentous occasions. These they brought back to the music of "The Star-Spangled Banner." This was the intense moment when "the Honorable the Secretary of War" concluded to come forth, lie came dressed in a Prince Albert coat, with light trousers, light brown kid gloves and a high silk hat, looking the handsome, elderly gentleman that he is. He was escorted by General Parke, in full uniform, and the adjutant, Lieutenant Brown, who stood at a modest and becoming distance in the rear of the two great men. The cadets were standing as still and stiff and

coming distance in the rear of the two great men.

The cadets were standing as still and stiff and straight as a mainmast in a dead calm. Mr. Endicott and the General walked straight up and proceeded to inspect them. It was observed that the Secretary tried to walk in time with the martial strains of "Hail Columbia" by the band, but it is fortunate that the rules of the service are not so strict in requiring him to walk straight and in time as they are with regard to the cadets. He walked up this way to the end of the line and down that way to the point from which he started, and then back again to his flag. The band played away, and in four companies the cadets came marching by with a movement as regular as that of the governor on a steam engine. They show a the Secretary what marching was, and when they came up in front of him the cadet officers lifted the Secretary what marching was, and when they came up in front of him the cadet officers lifted their swords up and dropped them again with a beautiful sweep. Having walked by the Secretary, they afterward ran by him, the band playing a choppy, quickstep time, and when they had got well by the Honorable the Secretary of War bowed to the General, the General nodded to the Adjutant, and the parade was over.

Then Mr. Endicott held a formal reception.
The cadet hop to-night, which is the great event
of the graduating season, was distinguished by,
much brilliant dressing. Diamonds and pearls to much brilliant dressing. Diamonds and pearls to an incalculable value reflected back the light of the glowing chandellers. The band had practised faithfully, and its performance elicited much commendation. Cadets Judson, Winn, Foster, Palmer, Wilhelm, Russ, Pierce, McKinsiey and Hayden, members of the graduating class, acted as managers of the floor, and covered themselves with glory, by seeing to it that every young lady present had her proper share of attendance. The hop lasted until 1 o'clock completing an evening of dissipation wholly unprecedented during the academic year. Usually the cadet halls begin at half-past 7 and last only. completing an evening of dissipation wholly the precedented during the academic year. Usually the cadet balls begin at half-past 7 and last only until half-past 9. The mere fact that upon this occasion they need not go home until morning is of itself a fascinating feature. Most of the officers located on the post were present. Those who have families always have visitors at this time. People have been coming in all day at the West Point Hotel and at Crasston's, until the crush at the ball was appalling.

West Point Hotel and at Cranston's, until the crush at the ball was appalling.

Among those present were General and Mrs. Henry W. Sloenm and Miss Slocum, Congressman and Mrs. Townshend and the Misses Townshend, Secretary Endicott, General and Mrs. A. J. Perry and the Misses Perry, the Misses Townsend, Congressman and Mrs. Bacon and Miss Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. Earl, Philip Mason, Mrs. James H. Aldrich, the Misses Aldrich, Miss Burgoyne, Lieutenant and Mrs. Tyson, Lieutenant Homer, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Davies and Miss Bayes, Mrs. Henry Holt, Miss Edith Hazen, Miss Bessie Rutherford, Dr. and Mrs. Stone, Mrs. M. S. Quay and the Misses Quay and Miss Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania.

## CHAT ABOUT NATIONAL POLITICS.

Senator Sherman was active here yesterday in meeting his old friends, both political and otherwise. But he steadily refused to yield to the pressure of an interview and, therefore, nothing can be said directly of his views as to his probable nomination at Chicago. Ex-Governor Charles Poster, who is here as the Senator's principal aid, said yesterday that he had become certain within a few days that the Senator would be nominated. Some of Mr. Sherman's other friends declared that he was sure to receive from 360 to 380 votes on the first ballot, which they thought was enough to insure him the nomination. An attempt has been made here for three weeks to secure indorsement for Senator Sherman from the business interests and bankers of this city, but the effort has not been wholly satisfactory. The canvass has shown that most of these interests are not inclined to take active part in personal politics at the present time. The Senator will go back to Washington to-morrow. The speech prenting him to the Convention will be made by General Hastings, who is a member of the staff of Governor lieaver, of Pennsylvania, and said to be an eloquent

Among those who called upon the Senator yester day and last evening were United Senators Cullom and Hiscock, ex-Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Charles E. Coon, State Senators Fassett, Vedder, Van Cott, Hendricks and Coggeshall, President Stephen B. French, of the Police Board; Assemblymen Alnsworth and R. A. Smith, ex-Deputy Collector John R. Lydecker and ex-Alderman Bernard Biglin.

Senator Frank Hiscock mingled in the corridors of the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday with a number of New-York politicians who were gathered there to discuss the situation. He has been refreshing for a day or two at home and getting ready for Chicago. He is non-committal regarding candidates and his advice to his fellow delegates may be guessed from the remark of one of them after having been a long time in conversation with him. Said the delegate a "The Senator didn't exactly tell me not to tear my undergarment, but he told me to hold myself together for a while, and wait and see what would turn up.

Frank Plumley, of Vermont, one of the talented young orators and rising Republicans of that State was in New-York yesterday. He is a delegate from the Green Mountain State to Chicago, and there are reasons for believing that he is for General Algen He stumped Michigan for Mr. Blaine in 1884, and thus formed the acquaintance of the Michigan candidate in a manner which has doubtless ripened into friendships